GOLD KEY

SINDBAD

12c

10161-706

# THE FANTASTIC VOYAGES OF SINDBAD



## THE SPELL OF THE GOLDEN SCIMITAR

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THE FANTASTIC VOYAGES OF

# SINDBAD

## THE HAZARDOUS OCEAN

### WATERSPOUTS

Terrifying and often quite dangerous, waterspouts are sometimes encountered by seagoing men. These rapidly whirling funnels of air and spray are formed by rising moist hot air.

### TIDAL WAVES

More devastating, and capable of spreading great destruction, the wall of water called a tidal wave is actually not caused by tides at all . . .

. . . But by undersea volcanic or submarine earthquake action! The turbulence thus created, sends an enormous wave circling out from the center of the disturbance.

# THE FANTASTIC VOYAGES OF SINDBAD

## THE GOLDEN SCIMITAR

VENTURING ACROSS AN UNCHARTED SEA WITH HOLDS CRAMMED WITH RICH GOODS FOR ARABY, SINDBAD AND HIS MEN FACE THE PERIL OF A MONSTROUS WAVE!

A GIANT TIDAL WAVE! HOLD HEADWAY! MAYBE WE CAN RIDE IT THROUGH!

THE GALLEY IS HURLED BY THE TIDAL WAVE ONTO THE ROCKS OF A REEF...

ABANDON SHIP! EACH MAN, SAVE HIMSELF AND HIS WEAPONS —IF HE CAN!

10161 - 706
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ALLAH HAS SAVED US, BUT MAYBE ONLY FOR A WHILE! THE SHIP IS LOST, SINDBAD!

AND OUR GOODS FOR ARABY— GOLD, SILK, SANDALWOOD AND MYRHH... ALL OF IT... GONE!

WE'VE LOST SHIPS AND CARGOES BEFORE, AND SURVIVED!

AYE, BUT HOW ARE WE TO SURVIVE IN *THIS* LAND OF NOTHINGNESS?

WE'LL NOT DO IT BY CRYING OUT AGAINST FATE! GATHER THE MEN!

ALL MADE IT ASHORE? GOOD! NOW WE MARCH AWAY FROM THIS PLACE, SEEKING A PORT AND ANOTHER SHIP!

WE'RE BEING ATTACKED!

SSSST!

UP SWORDS AND SHIELDS AT THE READY! FORM SQUARE OF BATTLE... *CHARGE!*

THOR HELPS US! THEY ARE RUNNING!

SEIZE THEM! I WANT TO QUESTION THEM! WE MUST FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE!

YOU CANNOT ESCAPE! SURRENDER!

A WOMAN! WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

ARE WE IN THE LAND OF WARRIOR WOMEN, THE AMAZONS?

NO! I AM *MIRZA, PRINCESS* OF *SAMARKHAN!* I WAS AFRAID OF YOU AND ORDERED AN ATTACK, HOPING TO DRIVE YOU AWAY!

I HAVE LOST MY THRONE, AND I CANNOT BE A SLAVE! BE MERCIFUL! STRIKE QUICKLY WITH YOUR SWORD!

WE DO NOT MAKE SLAVES OF THOSE WE CAPTURE, AND NO ONE MUST KNEEL TO US! STAND UP! TELL ME ABOUT SAMARKHAN!

IT IS THE GREATEST OF CITIES...WITH WEALTH BEYOND COUNTING! I WAS DRIVEN FROM IT, BANISHED TO DIE, BY THE *EVIL WAZIR AL-DIN*, WHO NOW OPPRESSES MY PEOPLE!

SOME OF MY WOMEN CAME WITH ME, BUT WE CAN GO NO FARTHER! THERE IS NO HOPE FOR US!

THERE IS ALWAYS HOPE WHILE ONE STILL LIVES... AND FIGHTS!

LOOK, SINDBAD! THERE WAS A MAN AMONG THEM... IF YOU CAN CALL HIM THAT!

HE IS ABDUL, MY FAITHFUL SERVANT, WHO ALSO CAME WITH US! HE WAS HIT ON THE HEAD WHEN WE WERE DRIVEN FROM THE CITY...DO NOT HARM HIM!

MIRZA, OUR HOPE LIES IN REACHING YOUR CITY! WHERE IS IT?

I-I'M NOT SURE! WE WERE BROUGHT BY BOAT, AND LEFT ON THIS SHORE! BUT ABDUL CAN ANSWER YOU!

NO! TO APPROACH SAMARKHAN IS TO DIE! IT IS GUARDED BY THE TERRIBLE MAGIC OF AL-DIN... MONSTERS THAT WILL DESTROY US!

MONSTERS CAN BE DESTROYED ALSO! YOU WILL SHOW US THE WAY, ABDUL! START WALKING!

SINDBAD, IF YOU CAN DRIVE AL-DIN FROM MY THRONE, HALF OF THE WEALTH OF SAMARKHAN SHALL BE YOURS!

I DON'T NEED GREAT WEALTH, MIRZA—ONLY A SHIP AND A CARGO TO REPLACE WHAT MY MEN AND I HAVE LOST!

TELL ME ABOUT AL-DIN!

I CAN'T! IT IS AS THOUGH HE HAS CAST A SPELL SO THAT I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING, NOT EVEN HIS FACE!

IF IT WERE NOT FOR ABDUL, I DO NOT KNOW WHAT WOULD HAVE BECOME OF ME!

I HAVE ONLY TRIED TO DO MY DUTY AS YOUR FAITHFUL SERVANT, PRINCESS!

BAH! I WAS BANISHED WITH HER ONLY BECAUSE I WAS HIT ON THE HEAD AND COULDN'T STOP IT FROM HAPPENING!

*AFTER SEVERAL HOURS...*

WE'LL GO STRAIGHT ON THROUGH THIS!

*THE SWAMP OF TERROR!* BUT PERHAPS WE CAN GET PAST IT UNHARMED...

COURAGE, MIRZA! THE SWAMP SHOULD SOON END — I SMELL A SALT WIND FROM THE SEA!

LOOK! IT IS OUR FINISH!

SCRAWK...

THE BIRDS OF AL-DIN! THEY WILL TEAR OUR FLESH FROM OUR BONES!

SINDBAD AND HIS MEN ARE ATTACKED BY TERRIBLE BIRDS OF PREY...

STRIKE, MEN! STRIKE! THEIR VERY BOLDNESS DOOMS THEM FOR DESTRUCTION!

AI! NOTHING CAN STOP THEM! THIS IS THE END OF ME!

STAY CLOSE TO ME, MIRZA!

CLANG!

MY ARM GROWS WEARY, SINDBAD!

BUT THE BIRDS GROW FEWER! FIGHT HARDER, TURK!

AFTER DESPERATE MINUTES THAT SEEM LIKE HOURS...

I SEE NO MORE OF THEM! AND ALL OF US HAVE SURVIVED!

THEN WE'LL GO ON, AT ONCE!

NO! THE FIRE FROM THE DEEP IS NOW BEFORE US!

YOU CANNOT FIGHT *THAT* AS YOU FOUGHT THE BIRDS!

COME BACK, FAT LITTLE MAN! WHERE CAPTAIN SINDBAD GOES, YOU GO!

MIRZA, WHAT IS THE FIRE FROM THE DEEP THAT HAS ABDUL SO SCARED?

I DON'T KNOW!

I STILL CANNOT REMEMBER THINGS, NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY — AS THOUGH AL-DIN IS COMMANDING ME TO FORGET!

*AT LONG LAST...*

WE ARE FREE OF THE SWAMP! COME QUICKLY, ALL OF YOU, AND SEE WHAT LIES BEFORE US!

SINDBAD AND HIS MEN BEHOLD A MAGNIFICENT CITY...

IT IS SAMARKHAN, BEYOND THE NARROW SEA!

NOT EVEN GREAT BAGDAD IS MORE SPLENDID! WE WILL FIND A WAY TO CROSS THIS STRETCH OF WATER AND RETURN YOU TO YOUR THRONE, MIRZA!

FLAMES BLAZE SUDDENLY ON THE WATER...

IT IS AS ABDUL WARNED— FIRE FROM THE DEEP, SUMMONED BY AL-DIN TO BURN ALL WHO OPPOSE HIM!

THE HEAT BLISTERS US, SINDBAD, AND THE FIRE COMES THIS WAY FAST! PERHAPS WE SHOULD RUN BACK TO THE SWAMP!

WE WILL NOT RUN! ALL FIRE, WHETHER MAGIC OR NOT, BURNS ONLY ON THE *SURFACE* OF THE WATER!

FILL YOUR LUNGS, MIRZA! WE'LL DIVE DEEP, AND SWIM UNDER THE FIRES OF AL-DIN!

COME ALONG, LADS. WE'VE FOLLOWED SINDBAD ACROSS TEN THOLSAND LEAGLES OF SEA... NOW WE'LL FOLLOW HIM BENEATH IT.

GO AHEAD, FAT ONE! AND DON'T DO ANY BREATHING FOR A WHILE!

CAN IT BE THAT WE MAY GAIN THE OTHER SHORE— AND ESCAPE WHAT LIES IN WAIT THERE?

*SINDBAD LEADS THE WAY IN THE JOURNEY BENEATH THE FIRES OF AL-DIN...*

THE FLAME STILL BURNS ABOVE US! I MUST SWIM FARTHER! I THINK I CAN MAKE IT— BUT CAN MIRZA AND THE OTHERS?

*AN UNEXPECTED DANGER THREATENS...*

SEAWEED! WE CAN BE ENTANGLED IN IT, AND NEVER SEE THE SURFACE AGAIN!

I MUST CUT A WAY THROUGH THIS... BEFORE MY BREATH ESCAPES FROM ME!

WE ARE BEYOND THE NARROW SEA!

AND THE FLAMES ARE DYING, AS THOUGH AL-DIN *KNOWS* H.S MAGIC WILL NOT WORK AGAINST US!

(WHEW!) YOU W.GGLED LIKE A SALAMANDER ALL THE WAY!

SUCCESS IS NEAR — BJT ONLY IF THE GREATEST DANGER OF ALL CAN BE AVOIDED!

*SINDBAD FACES ANOTHER OBSTACLE ...*

SINDBAD! I AM REMEMBERING SOMETHING, AS THOUGH IT IS BEING WHISPERED TO ME — THE WAY TO SAMARKHAN!

WE MUST GO UP *THAT*, TO REACH SAMARKHAN? IT CANNOT BE DONE!

I AGREE! SO WE MLST FIND SOME OTHER WAY TO ENTER MIRZA'S CITY!

HURRY! IT IS NOT FAR! SOON OLR JOLRNEY W.LL END!

SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

THERE! THEY ARE THE DOORS OF PEACE! AND THE STEPS BEYOND THEM LEAD DIRECTLY UP TO MY PALACE!

THE PRINCESS HAS FOUND A WAY TO ENTER HER CITY! PASS THE WORD FOR ALL TO HURRY!

I HEAR THUNDER! BUT THE SKY IS CLEAR!

BA-ROOOOM!

IT IS NOT THUNDER! ONLY THE WIND, PERHAPS!

NO! THE THUNDER-MAKER IS BEFORE US!

THE GREAT SERPENT OF AL-DIN! NOW NOTHING CAN SAVE US!

BA-ROOOOM!

GO THROUGH THOSE DOORS, MIRZA! HURRY!

NOT UNTIL Y-YOU CAN GO WITH ME!

I'LL TRY TO DRAW IT AWAY FROM SINDBAD AND THE PRINCESS! YOU STRIKE AT ITS HEAD!

O WODIN, GIVE STRENGTH TO MY ARMS!

OOF!

EVEN WITH VIKING'S GREAT STRENGTH, HIS SWORD CANNOT CLEAVE THROUGH ITS SCALES.

RUN, VIKING! GET CLEAR OF THE MONSTER.

AS I HOPED! MY SWORD-POINT DRIVES *BETWEEN* ITS SCALES!

SIGRID'S FEARLESS ACT PLACES HIM IN TERRIBLE DANGER..

IF IT LIVES TO STRIKE AGAIN WE ARE FINISHED!

ROOOOAR!!

AN INSTANT LATER...

BUT IT DOES NOT LIVE! SINDBAD HAS CONQUERED THE MONSTER!

I TRIED TO PRAY FOR YOU, BUT I WAS TOO FRIGHTENED TO REMEMBER THE WORDS!

IT IS THE LAST OF THE DEADLY MAGIC! WE MUST GO ON AT ONCE!

I SEE NO GUARDS, NOTHING — ONLY THE STONE STEPS, LEADING UPWARD!

IT SOUNDS EASY — MAYBE TOO EASY!

SOMETHING TELLS ME THERE IS NOTHING TO BAR OUR WAY, SINDBAD.

I HOPE YOU ARE RIGHT, MIRZA!

THE ASCENT OF THE STONE STEPS BEGINS...

I SEE LIGHT FAR ABOVE US.

THE DOORS ARE CLOSING!

THE IRON DOORS SLAM SHUT! YET NOBODY WAS THERE, TO CLOSE THEM! THIS IS MORE MAGIC, TO MAKE SURE WE CANNOT GO BACK!

THEN WE SHALL GO ON, UP THE STEPS!

WE ARE ALMOST THERE! NO ONE TRIES TO STOP US, AND THERE IS NO MORE MAGIC!

YES — AND I FIND THAT STRANGE! IT IS AS THOUGH SOMEONE NOW *WANTS* US TO REACH SAMARKHAN!

I HAVE A FEELING OF DANGER, BUT I DO NOT KNOW WHETHER IT IS BEFORE ME — OR BEHIND!

*AN INSTANT LATER...*

WE ARE IN MY PALACE GARDEN!

AND NO ONE LIES IN WAIT FOR US HERE!

NOT EVEN THE CALIPH'S GARDEN IN BAGDAD SHOWS MORE WEALTH!

THIS IS A SIGHT TO REMEMBER!

CONTINUED..

# MINI-COMICS

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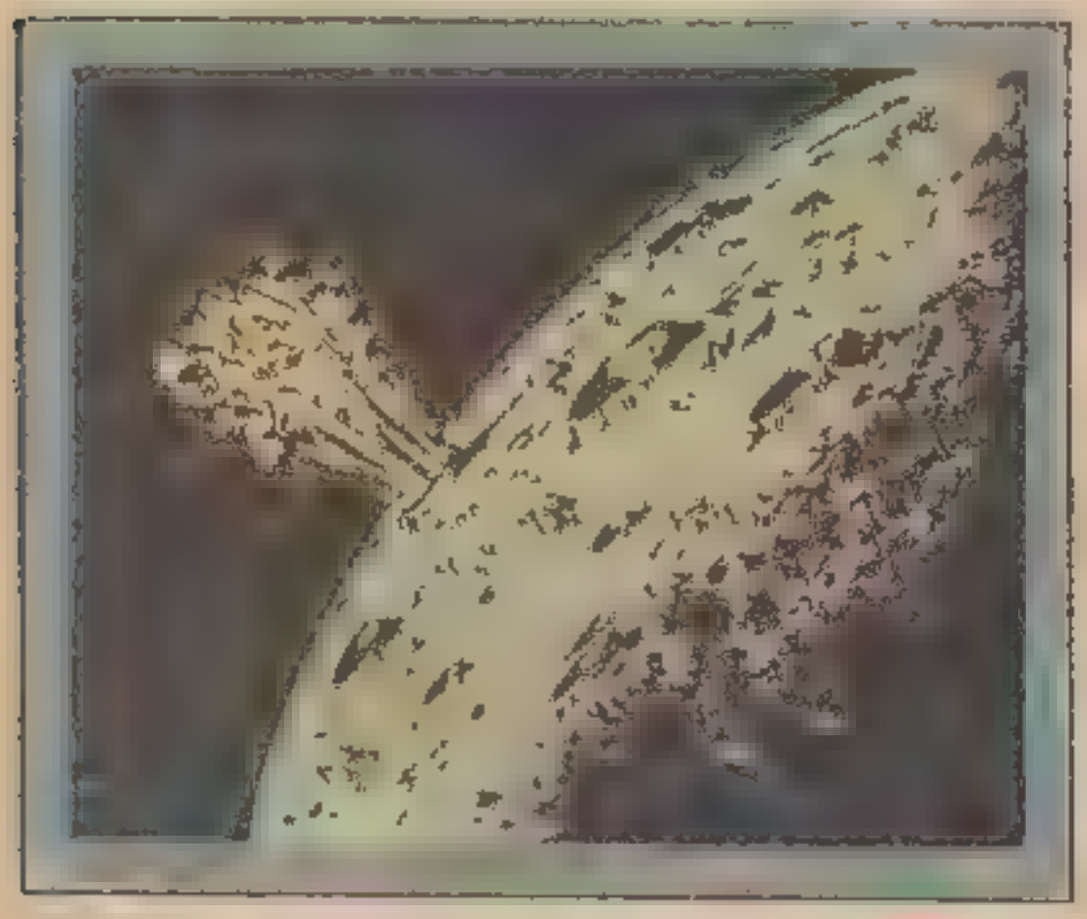
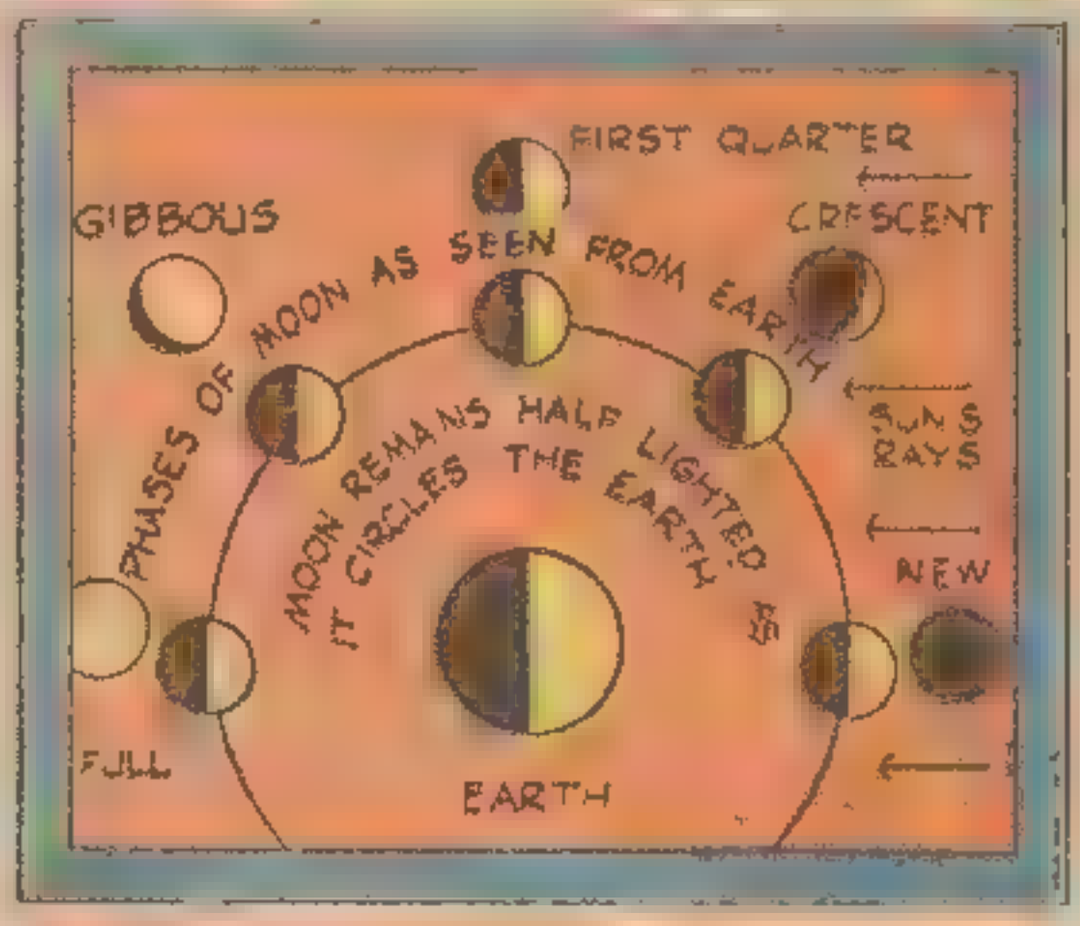
# picture dictionary

# M *MOON and TIDES*

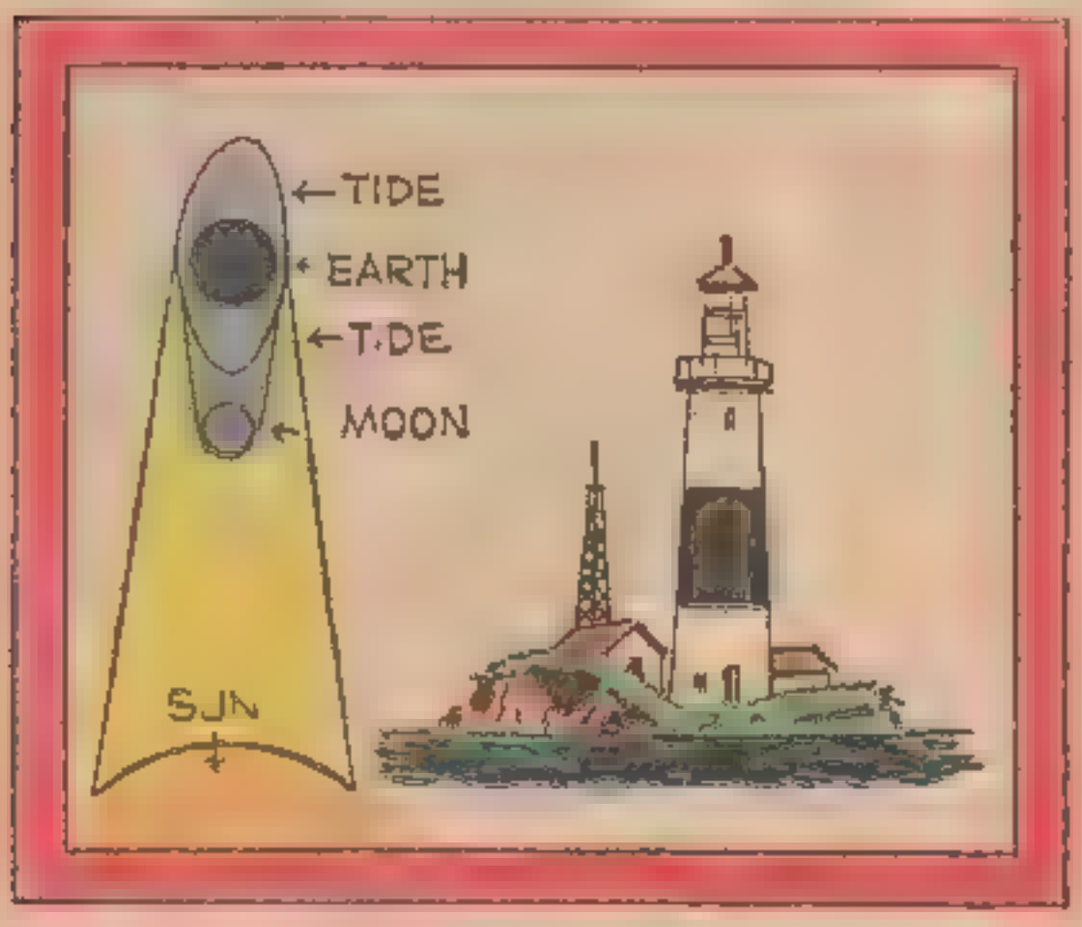
As the earth is a satellite of the sun, the moon is a satellite of the earth. It is a 2160-mile-in-diameter sphere of solid rock.



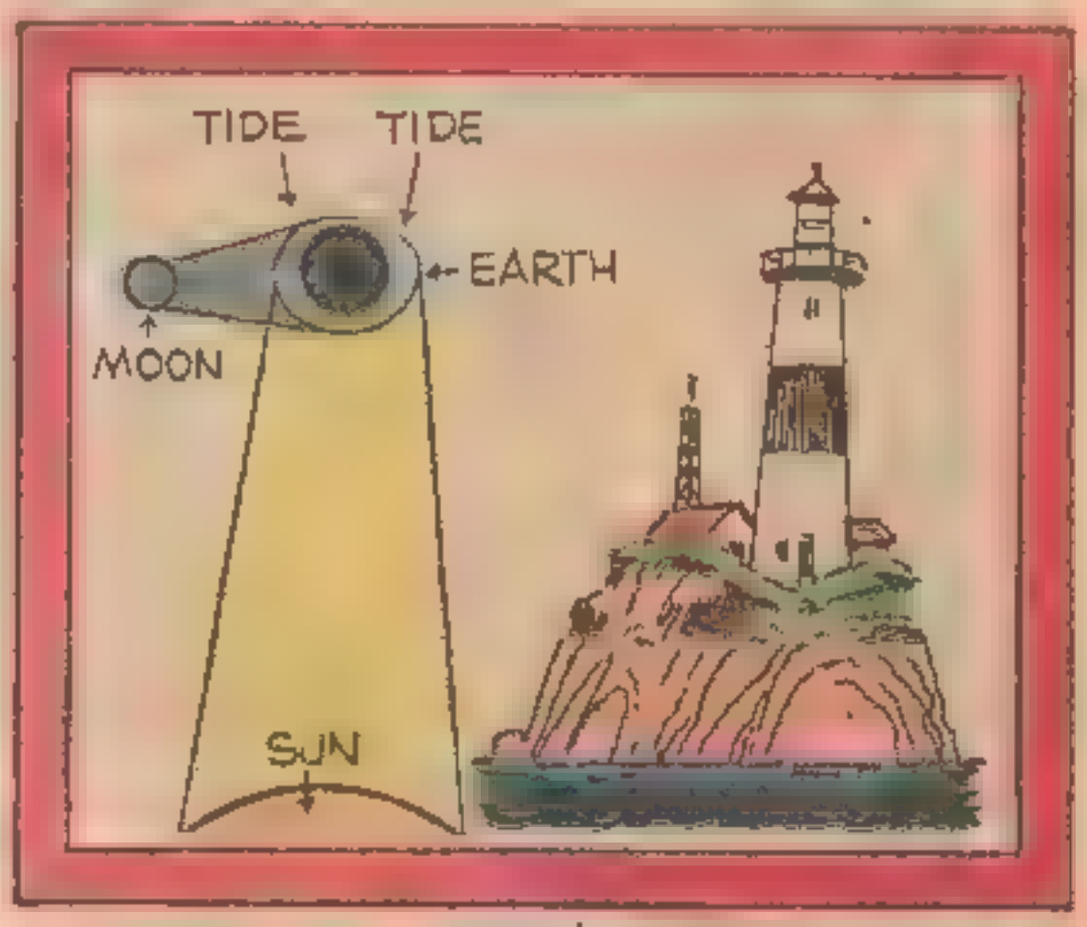
Craters on the pockmarked face of the moon were caused by meteorite blasts exploding with far more force than any man-made bomb.




Moonlight is the reflection of sunlight on the moon's surface. When the moon is between the earth and the sun, it is not visible to us.




Both sun and moon control ocean tides. but the pull of the moon is stronger. At new and full moons, we have high, or *spring*, tides.




At half moon, sun and moon play tug of war with the waters of the seas. Pulling against each other they cause low, or *neap*, tides.

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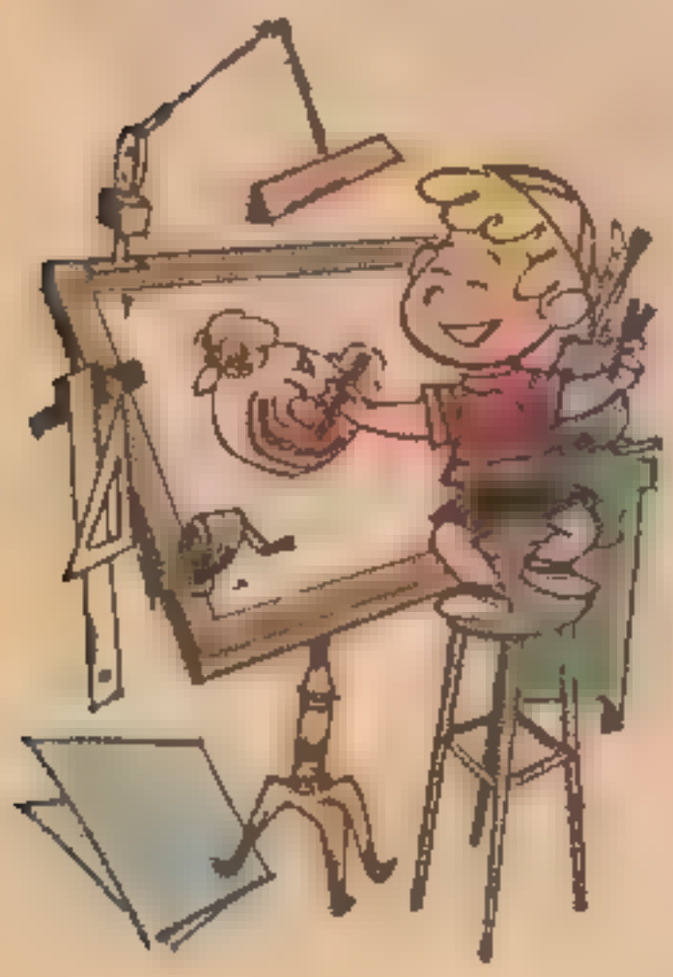
# Chuckle time



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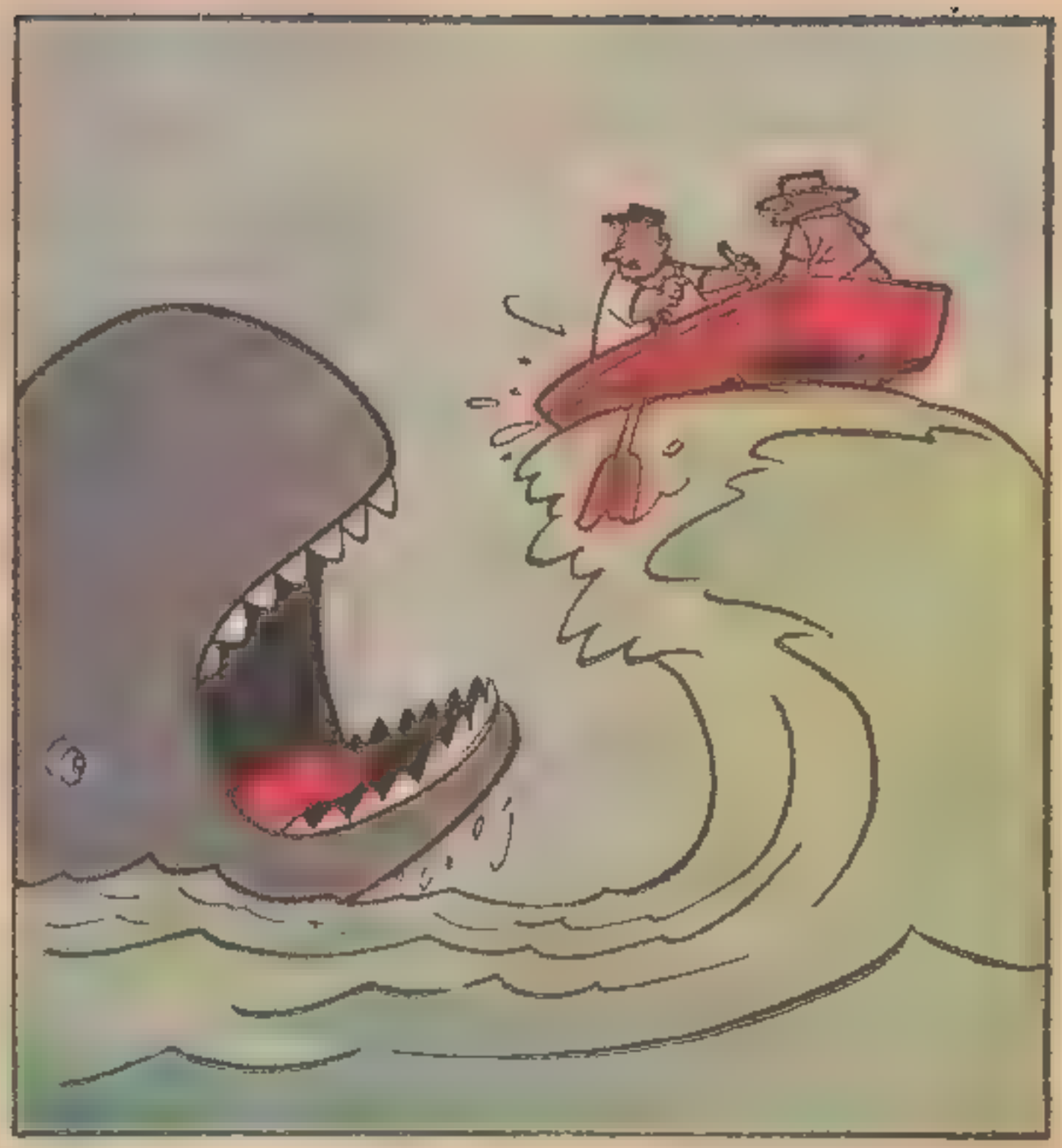
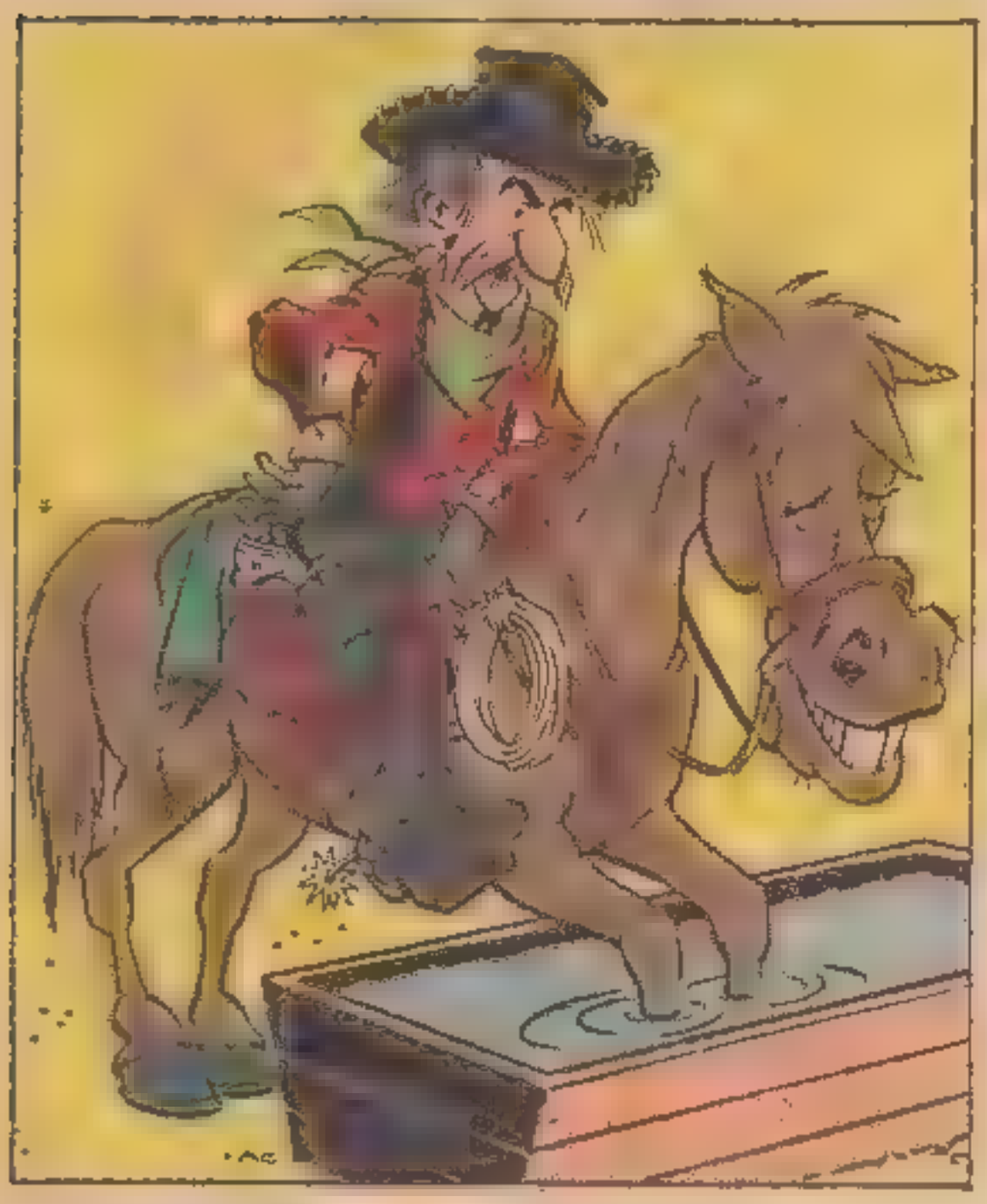


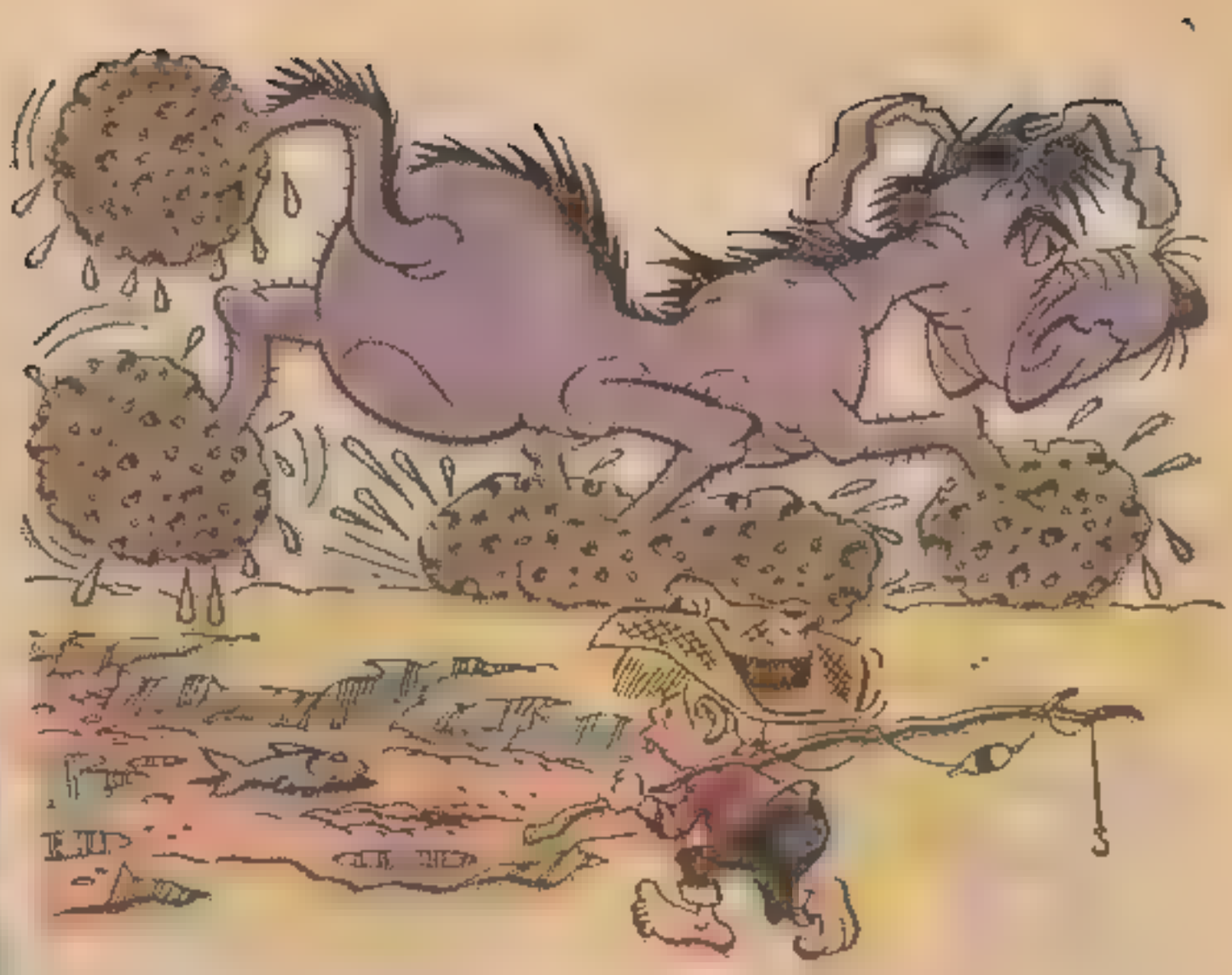
That reminds me — I have a dental appointment next week!



"... don't care if your feet are tired! ..."

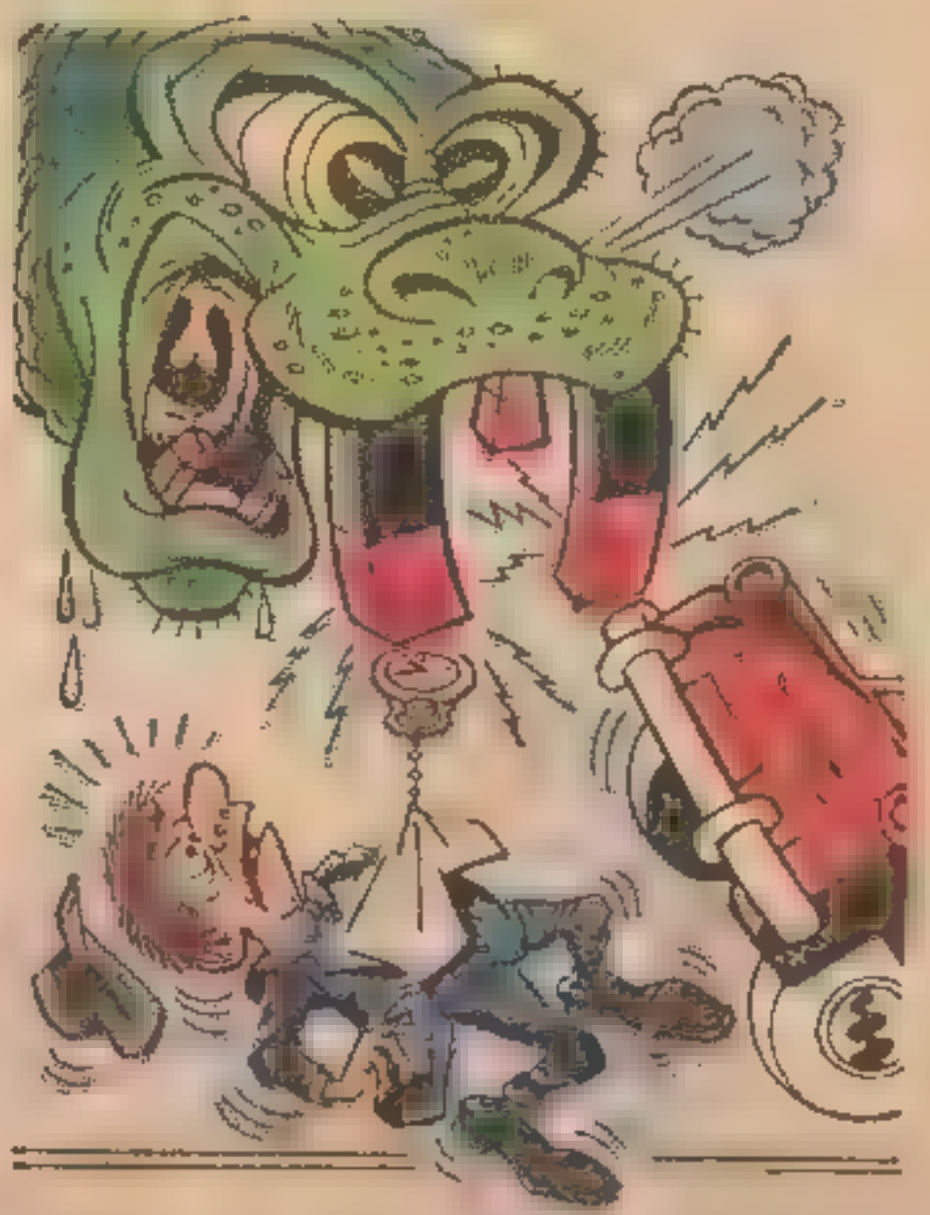
"Wait, Pop! The second ride is free!"

# MONSTER MUSEUM



The DROUGHT MONSTER only has to walk through your county with his sponge feet to dry the place up.

The VOLCANO CAT barbecues its own dinner.



The MAGNET MONSTER likes a heavy iron diet.

The HI-C-SAURUS shatters windows with its high-pitched cry . . . and jet planes get the blame.

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SINDBAD AND HIS MEN FIND THEMSELVES NEAR A MAGNIFICENT PALACE...

MIRZA, LEAD US AT ONCE TO AL-DIN! WE ARE STILL IN DANGER UNTIL HE HAS BEEN OVERCOME!

NO! I RULE HERE AGAIN! AND I CHOOSE TO GIVE OTHER ORDERS!

WARRIORS OF SAMARKHAN, YOUR PRINCESS CALLS YOU! *SEIZE THESE INVADERS* OF OUR CITY. THEY ARE MY ENEMIES, WHO MUST DIE!

?!

WE HAVE WALKED INTO AN AMBUSH! WHAT MANNER OF WOMAN *IS* SHE?

AGAIN A DOOR CLOSES, WITH NO ONE BEYOND IT!

ATTACK! THERE ARE ONLY A FEW OF THEM!

TO FIGHT IS JSELESS! LOOK AT YOUR CREW! THEY CANNOT HELP YOU.

*SINDBAD'S MEN ARE MOTIONLESS, AS ARE MIRZA'S WOMEN...*

THEY *STAND FROZEN!* A SPELL IS ON THEM!

I ALSO FEEL THE SPELL COMMANDING ME NOT TO MOVE!

TO OPPOSE MY WILL IS MOST USELESS!

I FEEL IT, TOO! BUT I AM FIGHTING AGAINST IT! YOU DO THE SAME, TURK.

YES ALLAH AKBAR, WE MUST HELP SINDBAD!

MIRZA'S SPELL CANNOT STOP ME!

CUT THROUGH THEM— THEN RUN! IT IS OUR ONLY CHANCE.

AFTER SEVERAL MOMENTS...

THERE ARE NO MORE OF THEM! GO AHEAD, YOU TWO! I'LL FOLLOW!

I COMMAND YOU, *STOP!*

YOJR SPELL HAS NO EFFECT ON ME, EITHER! I SHALL SEE YOU AGAIN, MIRZA — SOON!

I FEEL SO TRED...SO WEAK...

THE CASTING OF THE SPELL REQJIRED GREAT EFFORT, YOUR HIGHNESS!

YOU MLST CHANGE TO YOUR ROYAL ROBES, AND PREPARE TO MEET YOLR PEOPLE. ONCE MORE, YOU RULE SAMARKHAN!

THE GJARDS WILL CAPTURE THOSE THREE!

YES! AND I HAVE GIVEN THE ORDER... THEY MLST DIE!

WHAT RANK BETRAYAL! WE WENT THROUGH GREAT DANGER ONLY TO SAVE AN EVIL WITCH!

*SHE* MUST BE AL-DIN!

YOU ARE SAYING THAT MIRZA PRODUCED THE MONSTERS THAT *ENDANGERED HER* AS MUCH AS THEY DID US?

ER... BUT SHE CAST THE SPELL ON THE OTHERS OF THE CREW— AND ON HER OWN WOMEN! WE SAW THAT!

SHE ALSO WAS FRIGHTENED, IN THE SWAMP, AND PRAYED FOR ME! I FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE THAT MIRZA IS RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAS HAPPENED!

IF THERE IS ANOTHER ANSWER, I AM GOING TO FIND IT! FOLLOW ME!

*LATER...*

WHAT IS SINDBAD LOOKING FOR?

I DON'T KNOW! AND I CAN'T FIGURE WHY WE HAVEN'T SEEN MORE GUARDS HUNTING FOR US!

*SINDBAD SEES A PUZZLING SIGHT...*

MIRZA! WHERE IS SHE GOING? WHY? WHERE IS ABDUL? *HE* IS THE ONE I WANT TO SEE!

SINDBAD.

IF WE ARE LUCKY, WE CAN AVOID THE GUARDS WHO ARE SEARCHING FOR YOU! COME WITH ME!

NO! I HAVE SOME QUESTIONS, WHICH YOU ARE GOING TO ANSWER — NOW.

WOULD YOU SAVE THE MEN OF YOUR CREW? THEN HURRY, FOR THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE!

ALI BEN HAS ORDERED THAT THEY DIE, AT ONCE!

WHEREVER WE ARE GOING... ALI-DIN HAD BETTER BE THERE FOR ME TO FACE, OR I WILL GO HARD WITH YOU, ABDUL!

I AM TAKING YOU TO WHERE ALI-DIN STANDS BESIDE THE THRONE OF PRprincess MIRZA!

WE'RE BEING ATTACKED, SINDBAD!

THERE ARE ONLY A FEW! DEAL WITH THEM, QUICKLY!

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? THEY RUN FROM US, REFUSING TO CONTINUE THE FIGHT.

AND ABDUL IS GONE.

THE FAT COWARD RUNS AWAY IN FRIGHT: I WILL GRAB HIM FOR YOU, SINDBAD.

WAIT. ALL THIS COULD BE A *TRAP*, CLEVERLY BAITED TO BRING US HERE.

ANOTHER DOOR THAT STANDS INVITINGLY OPEN. I DO NOT LIKE IT!

NOR DO I — BUT ALADIN MAY BE ON THE OTHER SIDE. I AM GOING THROUGH IT!

*ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE THIRD HALF-OPENED DOOR...*

MIRZA. SHE HAS BETRAYED US AGAIN, LIKE ABDUL AS THE BAT.

STRANGE.. THE PEOPLE HERE STRIKE SILENCE— PERHAPS IN FEAR. MIRZA IS ALONE. AND SHE IS ABOUT TO SPEAK!

PRINCESS MIRIA ADDRESSES HER STRANGELY-SILENT SUBJECTS...

PEOPLE OF SAMARKHAN. HERE ARE THE LEADERS OF THOSE WHO DARED TO INVADE MY CITY. NOW THEY SHALL MEET WITH THE FATE OF ALL WHO DO THAT... *DEATH!*

I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!

SHE COULDN'T STOP US BEFORE WITH HER SPELL ...SHE CAN'T STOP US NOW!

*SUDDENLY THERE IS A BLINDING LIGHT!*

THAT LIGHT! IT PUTS ANOTHER SPELL ON ME...ONE THAT I CANNOT BREAK!

NOR I!

TURK! VIKING! THEY STAND LIKE STATUES, UNABLE TO MOVE OR SPEAK.

THE LIGHT SEEMS TO COME FROM MIRZA'S THRONE! I MUST FIGHT AGAINST ITS POWER!

SINBAD, YOU RESIST THE LIGHT OF GREAT MAGIC! BUT YOU STILL SHALL DIE — AND YOUR MEN AFTER YOU.

NONE HAS LIVED AFTER FACING WHAT YOU MUST FACE...THE *MONSTER FROM THE BLACK PIT!*

*SINBAD FACES A NIGHTMARISH CREATURE...*

HRROOOF!

I MUST CUT IT DOWN QUICKLY, OR BE IMPALED ON ITS HORNS!

A MONSTER... TERRIBLE MONSTER OF LEGEND ...WITH HORNS WHICH CAN DRIVE THROUGH A PERSON WITH A TOSS OF ITS HEAD!

HRRRRR!

THUD!

ONLY SINDBAD'S QUICKNESS SAVES HIM FROM THE MINOTAUR'S HORNS...

CRASH

THE BEAST HAS THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN!

WITHOUT MY SWORD, I HAVE JUST ONE CHANCE! IF IT FAILS, I AM FINISHED!

SINDBAD BRACES HIMSELF TO MEET THE LUNGING MINOTAUR...

NOW THE MINOTAUR WILL DESTROY HIM! I DO NOT WANT TO WATCH IT— BUT I MUST!

BUT SINDBAD APPLIES ALL OF HIS STRENGTH, TWISTING THE MINOTAUR'S HEAD...

CRACCKKKKY

THAT LIGHT AGAIN! BUT I STILL CAN STAND AGAINST IT...AND THE TIME HAS COME TO FACE THE ONE WHO SENDS IT AT ME!

SINDBAD RUSHES AT MIRZA'S THRONE...

GUARDS! USE YOUR SPEARS!

FOR THE SAKE OF SAMARKHAN — DO NOT TRY TO STOP ME!

A BLINDING BEAM GLITTERS FROM A GOLDEN SCIMITAR...

YOU AGAIN! NOW MANY THINGS BECOME CLEAR!

POWERS OF DARKNESS, MAKE STRONGER THE LIGHT OF THE *MAGIC SCIMITAR! BURN HIM TO ASHES!*

AI-EE! HELP!

NO ONE CAN SAVE YOU — NOT EVEN THE GODS OF DARKNESS.

CRASH

ABDUL, *CONFESS* THAT *YOU* ARE AL-DIN! END YOUR EVIL, OR YOUR HEAD SHALL LEAVE YOUR SHOULDERS!

NO-NO. STOP! I-I CONFESS! I *AM* AL-DIN!

OH, SINDBAD. I WAS UNDER HIS SPELL! HE MADE ME CONDEMN YOU TO DIE: AND I REMEMBER EVERYTHING NOW— HOW TWO DAYS AGO, HE WAS HIT ON THE HEAD FROM BEHIND!

WHILE HE WAS HELPLESS, THE PEOPLE BANISHED HIM — AND ME, BECAUSE I HAD RULED THEM HARSHLY, OBEYING HIS COMMANDS!

HE FORCED ME AND MY WOMEN TO FORGET WHO HE WAS. THEN, ONCE MORE A SAMARKAN HE AGAIN MADE ME TAKE HIS WICKED ORDERS, MAKING IT SEEM THEY CAME FROM ME!

I HAVE ONLY A HANDFUL OF GUARDS — THEY WERE ALSO UNDER HIS SPELL. THE PEOPLE SAT HERE IN SILENCE! THEY HATE ME!

NO! THEY HATE THE THINGS ALADDIN MADE YOU DO!

YOU CAN RULE THEM WITH KINDNESS NOW, NURZA.

YES! I WILL.

*LATER...*

BUT WHY WAS ALADDIN AFRAID OF HIS OWN MAGIC— THE BIRDS, THE FLAMES, THE SERPENT?

WITHOUT HIS GOLDEN SCIMITAR HE COULD NOT CONTROL THEM, SINCE THEY WERE PREVIOUSLY CREATED TO DESTROY HIS ENEMIES.

THE SCIM.TAR WAS HIDDEN IN A SECRET PLACE AT THE ARENA! HE HAD TO TRICK US THERE, THEN TRY TO USE IT!

THANKS TO ALLAH, *YOU* COULD RESIST ITS POWERS, SINDBAD!

NOW AL-D N IS ONLY A FAT LITTLE MAN, HIS POWER GONE! HE WILL BE BANISHED AGAIN...THIS TIME FOR GOOD!

THE FOLLOWING DAY...

STAY, SAMARKHAN! YOU CAN STILL HAVE HALF OF MY WEALTH!

NO, MIRZA. I WILL TAKE ONLY WHAT I ASKED FOR— A SHIP AND CARGO TO REPLACE WHAT WAS LOST!

AND I CANNOT STAY! MY DESTINY IS TO SAIL FAR SEAS, JUST AS YOURS IS TO RULE HERE WITH WISDOM AND JUSTICE!

*SO SINDBAD LEAVES... AHEAD OF HIM, FURTHER PERILOUS ADVENTURES IN STRANGE LANDS...*

OUT OARS. TRIM SAILS TO CATCH THE SOUTH WIND, AND SET COURSE FOR THE PORTS OF ARABY.

[the END]

# QUICK TAKES

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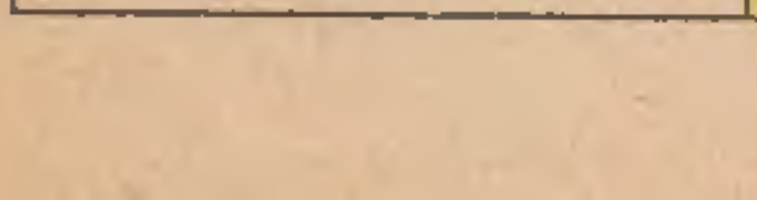
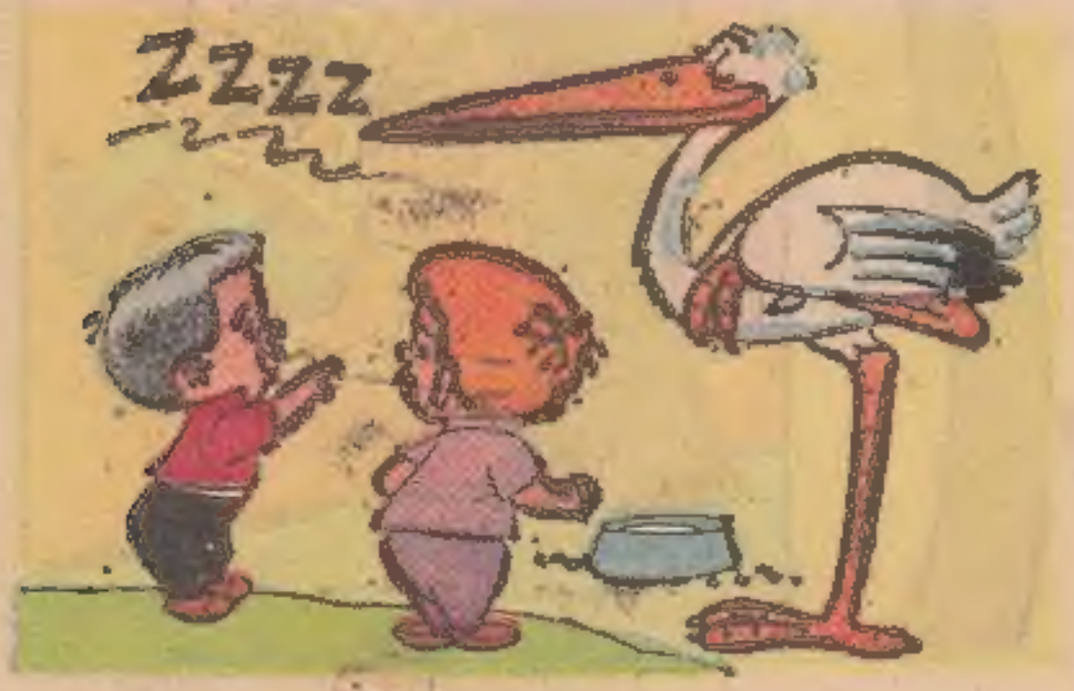


# Jest for Fun

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**Sam:** I wonder why that stork sleeps standing on one leg?
**Tam:** Because he'd fall down if he tried to put both legs under his wing!

Barbara Egle—Gridley, Ill.

**Riddle:** How many apples were eaten in the Garden of Eden?
**Answer:** Eve ate, Adam too, and the Devil won. That makes eleven!

Drew Allixon—Exton, Pa.

What is the beginning of eternity, the end of time and space, The beginning of every end, And the end of every place?
**Answer:** "E."

Gene E. Utterback—Forestville, Md.

**Shirley:** My friend's father is a diamond cutter.
**Tim:** You mean he is a jeweler?
**Shirley:** No, he mows the grass on the base ball field.

Fred Truley—Stanford, Ont., Canada

**Sal:** I hear that Magrie and Harry had some hot words. Is that true?
**Peg:** Yes, she threw a bowl of hot alphabet soup at him.

Linda Cary—Cherry Hill, N.J.

**Riddle:** What kind of shoes are made from banana skins?
**Answer:** Slippers.

John and Mike Hurst—Las Cruces, N.M.

**Riddle:** Mississippi is a long word, can you spell it with two letters?
**Answer:** I-T.

Barbara Moore—Lexington, Nebr.

**Jean:** What is your dog's name?
**Angie:** Ginger.
**Jean:** Does ginger bite?
**Angie:** No, ginger snaps.

Kim Wieder—Des Plaines, Ill.

**Hunter:** Look, there's a tiger over there. Is he safe?
**Guide:** He's a lot safer than you are.

Ian Dyck—Borden, Sask., Canada

**Gary:** When is a banana lonesome?
**Ron:** When it is pulled from the bunch!

Benny Beverly—Los Angeles, Calif.

**Scott:** Why did the builder call a house doctor?
**Susan:** Because the house he was building had windows with panes.

Ronald Litwin—Glastonbury, Conn.

**Diner:** Waiter, there's a tack in my doughnut!
**Waiter:** What an ambitious little thing! It must have thought it was in a tire!

Teresa Petran —Columbus, Ga.

**Riddle:** What two things can never be eaten for breakfast?
**Answer:** Dinner and supper!

Rose Marie Sowell—Waycross, Ga.

**Riddle:** What is boiled, then cooled, sweetened and then soured?
**Answer:** Iced tea!

Thomas Searl—Gaithersburg, Md.

**Clarabelle:** How did you enjoy riding on that horse, Mickey?
**Mickey:** I didn't know anything stuffed with straw could be so hard!

Thomas Caldwell—Hollis, New York

**Jane:** My brother ran four blocks in five minutes!
**Jan:** Sounds like he broke a record!
**Jane:** He did! That is why he was running!

Scott Houston—Hamden, Conn.

**Elevator Operator:** Step out, son!
**Boy:** What makes you call me son?
**Operator:** Well, I brought you up, didn't I.

Carol Dixon—Englewood, N.J.

**Visitor:** Why do you call your town "Fish Hook"?
**Native:** Because it's at the end of the line!

Doug Weber—Rocky River, Ohio

**Riddle:** Why is it so hard to hold a conversation with a goat around?
**Answer:** Because a goat is always butting in.

Karen Scott—Middletown, Ind.

**Mary:** What word is always pronounced wrong!
**Gary:** Wrong!

Sandra Blackburn—Tahuya, Wash.

**Riddle:** Who is the king of all jokers?
**Answer:** Pop corn!

Kelly Fulsome—Mesa, Ariz.

**Riddle:** What is bought by the yard but is worn by the foot?
**Answer:** Carpets!

Sarah Conner—Isabel, Okla.

THE FANTASTIC VOYAGES OF

# SINDBAD

## OUR WATERY DEEP

Arctic Ocean 4,000,000 Square Miles

Antarctic Ocean 7,500,000 Square Miles

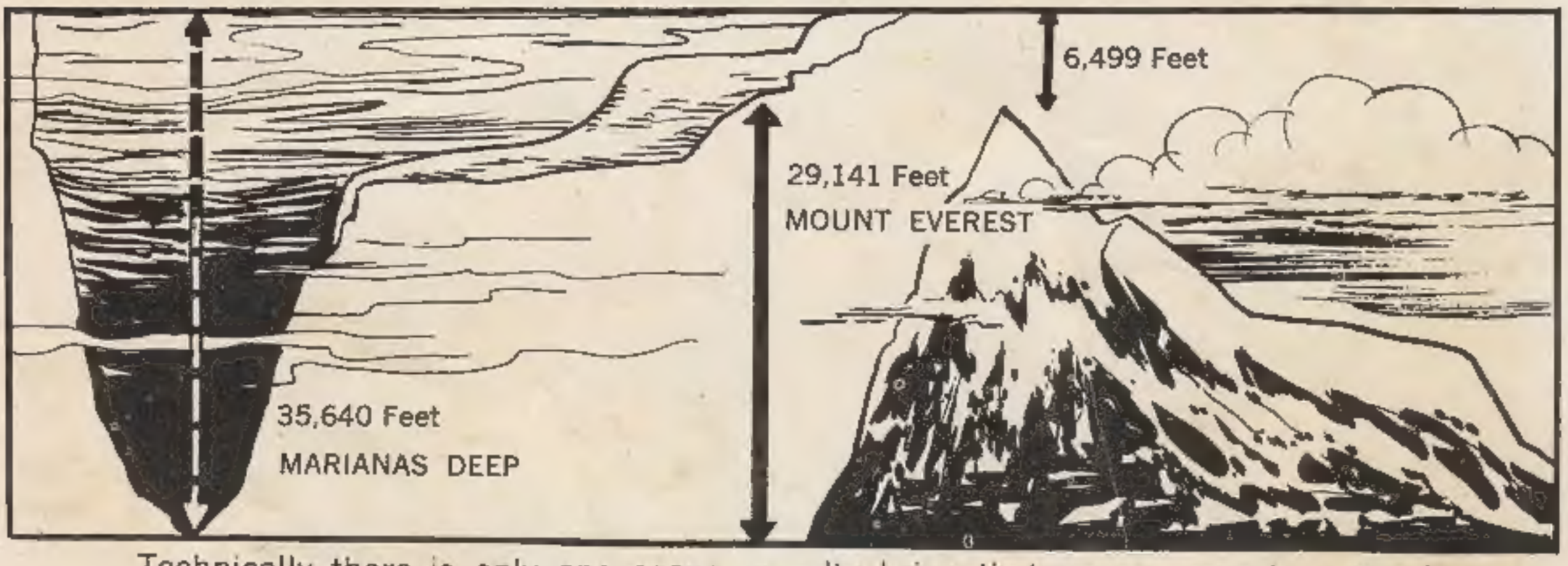
Indian Ocean 28,000,000 Square Miles

Atlantic Ocean 41,000,000 Square Miles

Pacific Ocean 71,000,000 Square Miles

WATER AND LAND HEMISPHERES

More interesting than ocean pits are the trenches of the watery world that lie close to many islands. They are commonly 25,000 feet deep and as much as a thousand miles long. It is along the trenches that the deep-focus earthquakes originate, for there Earth's crust is thin and gravity less than elsewhere.




Technically there is only one ocean, a salty brine that covers seventy percent of our Earth. Only because land areas push their mountain tops above the water is it possible to divide the ocean into five parts: Atlantic, Pacific, Indian, Arctic and Antarctic Oceans. Even then, the waters flow and blend, running together untamed around the world!

The average depth of the ocean is two and one-half miles, and this is five times greater than the average land elevation of Earth. If Mount Everest, the highest mountain (29,141 feet) were dropped into the ocean's greatest depth, the Marianas Deep (35,640 feet), the mountain would be covered with more than a mile of water.

**SINDBAD** PIN-UP